A Weekly Paper Devoted to Temperance, Literature and Politise.

VOLUME II.

ORANGEBURG, SOUTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1875.

NUMBER 15.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The Freedman's Bank at Washington has commenced paying to depositors the twenty per cent, dividend decided on some weeks ago.

GEN. GARFIELD says that he intends to move a repeal of the law increasing the postage upon newspapers as soon as congress assembles.

Russia's part in our exhibition next year may be camparatively small, but it will be interesting all the same. It will consist of products which cannot be duplicated by any other country, for they are to be confined to those which are peculiar to her soil and climate.

THEY have recently had the seventh annual cat show in the Crystal Palace. London. The highest priced cat was valued by its owner at \$50,000, but it didn't get the first prize. "Tommy Dodd," aged nine years, valued at \$500 was the winner. There were over five hundred eats exhibited.

The city of Berlin has but one steam fire engine, the rest being old-fashioned ing into deeper shades. Farmer Welton hand machines, and the water supply is stood in his dooryard, with a gun in his stood in his dooryard, with a gun in from inadequate. Recently an immense new hands, and saw a dog coming out from his shed. It was not his dog, for his was hotel was burned, and water was brought of a light color, while this was surely in barrels and pumped feebly to the see- black.

the Commissioner of Internal Revenue with the house. Around back of this will not recommend any increase of tax. will not recommend any increase of taxwill not recommend any increase of tax-ation this winter. The receipts on whis ky, etc., during the last year have been larger than in any year, except 1870, since the taxes were first imposed, and at fiscal year

Coffee drinkers will please remember that the crop reports do not hold out any ferocity. comforting assurances. A falling off has comforting assurances. A falling off has been reported all around. Of old Java ing through his shed, he brought the gun there is a considerable falling off. Rio to his shoulder, and, with quick sure shows a still more marked diminution, though there is some coffee of the prethough there is some coffee of the pre- lowl, and naving winsies abounded off vious crop left over. The islands near in a tangent, yelping painfully, and was Java show a decrease of about fifty per soon lost to sight, cent. in production. "Hallo! what's to pay now, Welton?" "Ah—is that you, Frost?"

It is a significant fact that the grain trade of New York has fallen off this year 18,772,519 bushels as compared with last "Ye e-s. I seed him scootin off It year, while the delivery at Baltimore is was Brackett's, I reckon. greater than last last. Philadelphia also shows a gain. When our southern railway system is made what it ought to be, Way system is made what it ought to be, Charleston, Port Royal and Sayannah will came out through the shed, as the dog

was taken out of these letters the aston- they were met by a scene of dire confuishingly large sum of \$3,500,000. All of sion. Old Carlo, the grand old Newthis was returned to its owners with the exception of \$400,000, which remains as home shot through the head, and was a profit to the Post-office Department.

FITZROY, believed to have been chief moaned in agony. in the organization of the whiskey ring breathed his last. One of the older boys at St. Louis, went into court Tuesday, stood by with a lighted lantern-for it and, to the dismay of his counsel, pleaded had grown quite dark now-and the guilty to all the counts in the indictment farmer saw what had happened.

"Who did this?" he asked, groanagainst himself. Thorpe, a late store-ingly. "John Welton did it," said Tom "John Welton did it," said Tom of the court. This action is considered at St. Louis as the most significant episheen losin' sheep, an' a guess he's got at St. Louis as the most significant epi- theen tosm sner kind o' wrathy. sode in the downfall of the once formidable underground organization.

A COMPARATIVE analysis of the public rease in legal tenders during the last month of \$705,000, and in fractional currency of \$102,000. The Treasury bal-oh! I didn't think he could have shot ance increased nearly \$11,000,000. The poor Carlo! five-twenties of 1862 have disappeared from the interest bearing debt, having been absorbed by the new fives. The \$10,000,000,001,1861,bearly self. It is loved that dog—it had been the chief pet of his household for they will be called in before the 15th tion—he started for Welton's, John Welton and Peter Erackett had

rooms of the Society of Arts, and an interesting experiment made thereon. This farmers were hard-working men, with strong feelings and positive characteristics. They belonged to the same religious society, and sympathized in politics. They bad had warm discussions, but four years and three menths, yet its quality was so excellent that in a few minutes it was resolved, by charming, into good fresh butter. This trial was were both heary men, with strong feelings and positive characteristics. They belonged to the same religious society, and sympathized in politics. They had had warm discussions, but he put the wish away, and nursed back his wrath.

On Monday, toward noon, the constant was a summon sissued by Wm. Gardield, Esq., a justice of the peace and quorum, ordering the said John Welton to appear before him, at two o'clock, on we both heary men, enlowing the factoristics. into good fresh butter. This trial was were both hearry men, enjoying life for Wednesday, at his office, then and there

BUILDING ON THE SAND

BY ELIZA COOK.

'Us well to woo, 'tis well to wed,
For so the world hath done
Since myttles grew, and roses blow,
And morning brought the sun.
But have a care, ye young and fair,
Be sure you pledge with truth;
Be certain that your love will wear
Beyond the days of youth!
For if ye give not heart for heart,
As well as hand for hand,
You'll find you've played the unwise part,
Atal "built upon the sand,"

Tis well to save, 'tis well to have A goodly store of gold, And hold enough of shining stuff, For charity is cold.
But pince not all your hope and trust in what the deep name beings; We cannot live on yellow dust. Uncaived with purer things, And he who piles up weath alone Will often brive to stand. Bedde his colder he 't, and own 'Tis '' built upon the land.''

Tis good to speak in trieneity guise.
And soothe where'er we can;
Fair speech should bind the human mind,
And love link man to man.
But stop not at the gentle words;
Let deeds with language dwell;
The one who pittes starying birds.
Should scatter crumbs as well.
The mercy that is warm and true
Must lend a helping hand,
For those that talk, yet fail to do,
But a build upon the sand.

THE TWO NEIGHBORS.

One evening as the twilight was dusk-

ond story where there was no fire. At length a heavy rain extinguished the flames.

Washington dispatches assert that timous structure connecting the barn with the bare. A small back of this

since the taxes were first imposed, and at the increased rate they will be still further augmented during the current further augmented during the current been when the camine intruder appeared. barn, when the canine intruderappeared. Aye, and in the barn he had been taking the skin from a valuable sheep which had been killed and mangled with tigerish

"Yes, Been shootin' somethin,' aint

"I've shot a dog, I think."

Before the farmer could make any fur-ther remark, his wife called to him from

the porch, and he went in. export more grain, flour and meat than had came. Down back of Welton's farm, any other Atlantic cities.

had came. Down back of Welton's farm, distant half a mile, or so, was a saw and grist mill, with quite a little settlement Propers who write letters will find in struction in the facts shown in the report of the dead letter office last year. Some 3,640,797 letters went astray, mainly boy and girl were children of Mr. through carelessness in directing. There foundland dog—the loving and the loved the true and the faithful had come dying. The children threw themselves

Mr. Brackett arrived just as the dog

upon their shaggy mate, and wept and

"But my dog never killed a slicep-

never! He's been reared to care for sheep. How came he down there?" "He went over to the mill with Sis

debt statement published shows a de- and me," said the younger boy, sobbing

\$10,000,000 of 1864 bonds called in, leave years. He was not a man in the habit but about \$12,000,000 of the new fives of using profane language, but on the not taken. There are about \$3,000,000 present occasion a fierce oath escaped him; and in that frame of mind—literof the new '64s still outstanding, and ally boiling with hot wrath and indigna-

been neighbors from their earliest days Says an English paper: A sample of condensed milk, weighing about one hundred pounds, was exhibited at the roms of the Society of Arts, and an interesting asserting and regard had been as the second with the society of Arts, and an interesting asserting asserting asserting asserting and they had been friends, too. Between that day, nor did his wife. Two or three calm, beautiful Sabbath, as he glanced over toward his meighbors dwelling, he found himself that cruel shot in the Society of Arts, and an interesting asserting as and they had been friends, too. Between that day, nor did his wife. Two or three times during the calm, beautiful Sabbath, as he glanced over toward his meighbors dwelling, he found himself to Carlo until Tom Fost told and "Here" You didn't know it was not applied to the particular to the calm, beautiful Sabbath, as he glanced over toward his meighbors dwelling, he found himself to Carlo until Tom Fost told and "Here" You didn't know it was not applied to the particular told Carlo until Tom Fost told and "Here" You didn't know it was not applied to the society of the Society of Arts, and an interesting the calm, beautiful Sabbath, as he glanced over toward his meighbors dwelling, he found himself to Carlo until Tom Fost told and "Here" You didn't know it was not applied to the society of the Society of Arts, and an interesting the calm, beautiful Sabbath, as he glanced over toward his remained that it had fired that cruel shot and they had been a bound of love and good will, and a spirit of head to be the society of the s

"I'm afraid I've done a bad thing?" he replied regretfully, "I fear I have shot Brackett's dog." "Oh, John!"

" But I didn't know whose dog it was, I saw him coming out from the shed-it was too dark to see more than that it was a dog. I only thought of the sheep I had lost, and I fired."

"I am sorry, John. O, how Mrs. Brackett and the children will feel. They set everything by old Carlo. But you can explain it."

Yes—I can explain it." Half an hour later Mr. Welton was going to his barn with a lighted lantern in his hand. He was thinking of the re cent unfortunate occurrence, and was sorely worried and perplexed. What would his neighbor say? He hoped there might be no trouble. He was reflecting thus when Mr. Brackett ap-peared before him, coming up quickly,

foot. Now there may be a volume of electric influence even in the stamp of a foot, and there was such an influence in the stamp which Brackett gave; and Welton telt it, and braced himself against it. There was, anoreover, an atmosphere exhaling

and stopping with an angry stemp of the

from the presence of the irate man at once repellant and aggravating.

"John Welton! you have shot my dog!" The words were hissed forth hotly, "Yes," said Welton, icily.

"How dared you do it?"
"I dare shoot any dog that comes prowling around my buildings, especially when I have had my sheep killed by them."

"But my dog never troubled your sheep, and you know it."
"How should I know it?"

"You know that he never did harm to a sheep. It wasn't in his nature. It was a mean, cowardly act, and (an oath) you shall suffer for it!"

"Brackett, you don't know to whom you are talking."

you are talking."
"O ho!" (another oath) "We'll find
out! We'll see! Don't put on airs,
John Welton. You ain't a saint. I'll
have satisfaction, if I have to take it out
of your hide!"
"Peter, you'd better go home and cool
off. Very conditions and find its

off. You are making yourself ridiculous."

Now, really, this was the unkindest cut of all. Not all the mad words of Brackett put together were so hard as this single sentence; and John Welton put all the bitter sarcasm of the com-

mond into it. Brackett burst forth into a torrent of

invectives, and then turned away. Half an hour later John Welton ac-knowledged to himself that he had not done exactly right. Had he, in the out-set—in answer to Brackett's first outburst—told the simple truth—that he had shot the dog by mistake; that he was sorry; and that he was willing to do anything in his power to make amends
—had he done this, his neighbor would

and he would not back down. Mr. Brackett was not so much redec-tive. He only felt his wrath, which he nursed to keep it warm. That evening he hitched his horse to a job-wagon and went down to the village after a barrel of flour. Having transacted his store business, he called upon Laban Pepper, a lawyer, to whom he narrated the facts of the shooting of his dog.

Pepper was a man anxious for fees. He had no sympathy or soul above that.
"You say your dog was in company with two of your children?"

"And this passage over Mr. Welton's land, and through his shed, has been freely yielded by him as a right of way to his neighbors?

Yes sir, ever since I can remember. "Then, my dear sir, Welton is clearly liable. If you will come with me, we will step into Mr. Garfield's and have a suit commenced at once."

Mr. Garfield was the trial justice, All this happened on Friday evening. On Saturday it had become noised abroad in the farming district that there neighbors Welton and Brackett but that

they were going to law about it.

On Sunday morning John Welton rever harmed you told his wife he would not attend church led your sheep? She could go if she liked. She had no need to ask her husband why he would not go out. She knew he was unhappy, and that he could not bear to meet old neighbor in the house of God while killed it. the dark cloud was upon him. Nor did she wish to meet either Mr. or Mrs. Brack-

ett. So they both stayed at home. Peter Brackett was even more miseraable than John Welton, though perhaps he did not know it. He held in close skin from a fat, valuable wether that has man can embrace—the demon of wrath- on my way from my barn to my house see John Welton in such a heat of anger;

ble came up from the village, and read to dog?
Joha Welton an imposing legal document. any or appear before him, at two o'clock, on

ever been called upon to face the law. At first he was awe-stricken, and then he was wroth. He told himself that be would light it to the bitter end. And now he tried to nurse his wrath, and became more

unhappy than before.

On Thesday evening, Parson Surely called upon Mr. Welton. The good man had heard of the troub e, and was exceedingly exercised in spirit. Both the men were of his flock, and he loved and respected them both. He sat hown alone with Welton, and asked him what it meant.

"Tell me calculy and candidly all about it," he said.

After a little reflection, Mr. Welton told the story. He knew the old elergy-man for a true man and whole-hearted friend, and he told everything just as he

understood it.
"And neighbor Brackett thinks even now, that you shot the dog knowing it was his?

"I suppose so."

"If you had told him the exact facts in the beginning, do you thing he would

have held his anger?⁶.
This was a hard question for John Wel-

ton, but he answered it manfully.
"Truly, parson, I do not think he

"Were you ever more unhappy in your life than you have been since this trouble came?

"I think not."
"And, if possible, neighbor Bracket is more unhappy than you."

"Do you think so? "Yes. He is the most angry and vergeful."

A brief pause and then the parson re-

"Brother Welton, with you are needed but few words. You are a stronger man than brother Brackett. Do you not believe he has a good heart?

"I wish you could show him how true and good your heart is.'

"I wish you could show him that you

postes true Christian courage."

"Parson, what do you mean?"

"I wish you had the courage to meet

him and conquer him.' "How would you have me do it?"
"First, conquer yourself. You are not offended?"

"No., Go on."

And thereupon the good old clergy man drew up his arm chair and laid his han, upon his friend's arm, and told him just what he would have him do. He

. enestly, and with tears in his Brother Welton, have you the heart and courage to do this?"

The farmer grose and took two of thee turns across the floor; and finally he said: "I will do it!"

On the following day, towards the middle of the foremon, Peter Brackett stood in his door-yard with his head ben. He was thinking whether he probably have softened at once. But it ben. He was thinking whether he was too late now. The blow had been struck; he had been grossly insulted; fore clear, or whether he would wait until afternoon. He could not work ; he could not even put his mind to ordinary

> "I wonder," he said to himself, "how the trial will come out! Is pose Welton 'Il fire old Whitman to take his case. Of course the office 'Il be crowded, Tom Frest says it's noised everywhere, and that everybody'll be there. Piague take it! I wish-

> His meditations were interrupted b, approaching steps, and on looking up he beheld neighbor Welton.

Cood morning, Peter.

Brackett gasped, and finally answered Good morning," though rather crustily Welton went on, frankly and pleas

You will go to the village to-day?

s pose so

"I have been summoned by Justica Garfield to be there, also; but really Peter, I don't want to go. One of us will be enough. Garfield is a fair man and when he knows the facts he will de what is right. Now, you can state them as well as I can, and whatever his decis abroad in the farming district that there ion is, I will abide by it. You can tell was not only serious trouble between hin that I shot your dog, and that your neighbors Welton and Brackett har there. deg had done me no harm."

Do you acknowledge that old Carlo er harmed you -that he never troubinquired Brackett. with startled surprise.

"It was not his nature to do harm to anything. I am sure he would have somer saved one of my sheep than have

"Then what did you shoot him for?"

"That is what I was just coming at. "Peter. You will tell the Justice that I had lost several of my best sheep-killed

skin from a fat, valuable wether that had companionship the very worst demon a been so killed and mangled—that I was ful vengeance; and in order to maintain with my gun in my hand, when I saw a hinself at the strain to which he had set his feelings, he was obliged to nurse the monster. He did not attend church on sheep-fold. It was almost dark and I sheep-fold. It was almost dark and I that day, nor did his wife. Two or three could not see plainly. Tell the abstice times during the calm, beautiful Sab- I had no idea it was your dog. I never

"Peter, have you sthought so hard of me as to think that I could knowingly On Monday, toward noon, the consta- and willingly have harmed that grand old dog? I would somer have shot one of any own oxen."

"But, you didn't tell use or at first. Why didn't you?" Because you come upon me so sosuddenly

"O, pshaw?" cried Brackett, with a

"And I was another, Peter; if I hadn't been I should have told you the truth at once, instead of flaring up. But we will understand it now. You can see the Justice—"
" Justice be hanged!—John—

it all! what's the use? There!--Let's

From her window Mrs. Brackett had seen the two men come together, and she trembled for the result. By and by she saw her husband, as though thushed and excited, put out his hand. Mercy! was be going to strike his neighbor? She was ready to cry out with affright-the cry was almost upon her lips—when she beheld a scene that called forth rejoicing instead. And this was what she saw:

She saw these two strong men grasp me another by the hand, and she big, bright tears rolling down their cheeks; and she knew that the fearful storm was passed, and that the warm sunshine of love and tranquility would come again.

Arsenie Laters. At a meeting of the German natural

at a meeting of the German natural philosophers in Vienna. Dr. Knapp in-troduced two arsenic caters from Styria; the one ate 30 grammes of yellow sul-phuret of arsenic, the other 40 grammes of arsenic acid in sight of the assembly. In his lecture on the arsenic eaters. Dr. Knapp said, among other things: "It is difficult to give any certain particulars as to the increase in number of arsenic eaters. I have convinced myself that there exist many of them in Upper Styria, and also in Middle Styria; very many stable boys, hostlers, wood cutters, and foresters, are known to me as arsenie eaters; even the female sex is addicted to the practice. Many began already at seventeen or eighteen years of age to seventeen or eighteen years of age to take arsenic, and continued it to a great age. Most arsenic eaters keep the matter secret, so that it is impossible to give accurate statistics. They all assign as their motive for indulging in the habit that it prevents illness; furthers their wish to look rosy and healthy; that it is a remedy against difficulty of breathing, and assists the direction of indirectible. and assists the digestion of indigestible A poacher in Upper Styria, who made experiments in my presence of ent-ing arsenic, told me he had acquired courage by the habit. The appearance of the arsenic eaters in all cases known to me is healthy and robust. I think only robust persons can become accustomed to the practice. Some of them attain a great age. Thus in Zeiring I saw a charcoal burner, upward of 70, still strong and hearty, who, I was told had taken arsenic for more than forty years. I heard, too, of a chamois hunter of 81, who had long been used to eat arsenic. I never observed an arsenic cachezy in those addicted to the habit. It certainly happened once that such an irsenic eater (a leather dresser's apprentice in Ligist, 1865), while intoxicated took too much, thereby poisoning himself severely. According to his own account he had taken a piece as large as a bean. He entirely recovered, however, and ate arsenie afterward, but more care fully. As far as my observations extend, white arsenic, namely arsenic acid. As, Off (also called flowers of arsenie), and the yellow arsenie, As. St. (orpiment), are taken, and that taken in a dry state, atone; or on bread. The dose is of course very small at first, and is gradually increased, the largest quantity eaten in my presence by the poacher in Zeiring being fourteen grammes. A certain Matthew Schober, in Ligist, ate seven and one-half senic is taken vary--every fortnight, very week, twice or three times a week. But all doubt as to the existence of arsenic enters is new removed by the pres-ent experiments."

-There is an old lady living in the own of Zebulon, Ga., who is famous for an implicit belief in the truth of every tory she tells, without reference to the impressions she created upon the minds of hearers. She had lately lost a cow, and in telling her neighbor where it was found, said: "You know them punkins o' ours? Well, the vines of them punkins they growed right acrost our creek, and they growed so thick and so heavy you could cross on 'em just like on a lot. My husband he walked acrost them punkin vines, thinkin' to hurt our cow, when he beered sunthin a chawmpin an' a chawmpin around him, and he listened to heer what it was, when what do you think? He spied one of them than punkins what growed on them vines, and than he found that our cow had bit inter it on one side, and had gone so fur into it he couldn't see her tail, but found her catin' her way thro' the other side.

Russian Industries.—In 1806 Rusis had one hundred foundries and mathine shops, and only fifty-two of which sixty-two of these establishments, seventy-nine of which are exclusively occu-pied with the manufacture of agricultural implements. Statistics are to hand concerning one hundred and seventynine snops only; if we employ 46,528 workmen. In 1868 there were two hundred and twenty-two locomotives made in Russia; last year the number was seven hundred and ninety-eight. A large number of English workmen are imployed in Russian engineering shops, but they complain of being treated as naturalized Russian subjects; that is to their personal rights and liberties are but little respected.

During a clerical conference the folonly one of a series made at the International Exhibition, South Kensington, and elsewhere In each case the same satisfactory result was obtained.

We diesday, at his office, then and there to answer to the complaint of Peter Brackett, with a stamp of his foot. "Why deat you spit to answer to the complaint of Peter Brackett, etc. The officer read the sum of his foot. "Why deat you spit to answer to the complaint of Peter Brackett, etc. The officer read the sum of his foot. "Why deat you spit to answer to the complaint of Peter Brackett, etc. The officer read the sum of his foot. "Why deat you spit to answer to the complaint of Peter Brackett, etc. The officer read the sum of his foot. "Why deat you spit to answer to the complaint of Peter Brackett, etc. The officer read the sum of his foot. "Why deat you spit to answer to the complaint of Peter Brackett, etc. The officer read the sum of his foot. "Why deat you spit to answer to the complaint of Peter Brackett, etc. The officer read the sum of his foot. "Why deat you spit to answer to the complaint of Peter Brackett, etc. The officer read the sum of his foot. "Why deat you spit to answer to the complaint of Peter Brackett, with a stamp of his foot. "Why deat you spit to answer to the complaint of Peter Brackett, etc. The officer read the sum of his foot. "Why deat you spit to answer to the complaint of Peter Brackett, with a stamp of his foot. "Why deat you spit to oness house of his foot. "Why deat you spit to oness house of his foot. "Why deat you spit to oness he say I was possible to determine the evact to was provided to was provided to was provided to answer to the growth and the good it was provided to answer to the complaint of the complaint of the good it was provided to answer to the growth and the good it was provided to answer to the growth and the good it was provided to answer to the growth and the good it was provided to answer to the growth and the good it was provided to answer to answer to the growth and the good it was provided to answer to an year to swep sermon

FACTS AND FANCIES.

The Punch man notices that the bald leaded men comb their heads with towels.

—Help somebody worse off than your-self, and you will feel better off than you fancied.

-Children should be taught the frequent use of good, strong, expressive words—words that mean exactly what they should express in their proper

places. -"My faith," says De Quincy, "is that a great man may be an infidel, by a rate possibility, but an intellect of the highest order must build upon Christianity."

I know not why my path should be at times so straightly hedged, so strangely barred

before, I only know God could keep wide the door, But I can trust. -Young women are advised to set good examples, because young men are

always following them. -That writer does the most that gives the reader the most knowledge and takes

from him the least time. -The Milwaukee Sentiael remarks that times will continue hard as long as the \$2,000 a year man strives to appear as a \$10,000.

-Now put pudlocks on your coal-bin doors and graft small powder magazines into your woodpiles—St. Loxis Globe-Democrat.

-1t was observed of a decease Illawyer that he had left but few effects; to which a lady remarked that "he had but few causes."

—"Jimmy, give us the core of yer apple, will ye?" (Johnny, still eating).
"You don't want this, it's a cooking apple. I never give a feller a cooking apple." -Two hundred and sixty-three years ago Sir Henry Walton said in a letter to a friend: "An ambassador is an honest man sent to lie abroad for the good of

the commonwealth. -" Bless you," said John Henry, with tears in his eyes, "she takes her own hair off so easy that perhaps she doesn't know how it hurts to have mine pulled out."—*Boston Journal*.

 London Fun—Old party (who stammers, comes in for some ipecacuanah)—
"Oh, if you p-please, young m-ran, I
w-want some ip-ip-ip-ip——" Festive
assistant fired by recent reminiscence)—
"Hurrah!" -When a man has been 1 and at work

' at length in an obscure way for yeaachieves success, ning-ten ... quaintances is sult him by offering congratulations on his "luck." — Boston Trunscript. - Loan your money, deposit your earnings, intrust your wealth as you may

but be sure it is not loaned to a "fast borrower, deposited with a "spl-rgy" banker or intrusted to a "magnificent and princely" acquaintance. At an elegant wedging of recent date at Lockport a very decided position was taken by the parents of the bride in relation to the custom of wedding gifts. On one corner of the note of invitation

was significantly engraven, "no presents. —The reason why a woman requires a large wallet for the transportation of a twenty-five cent shinplaster is as deeply wrapped in mystery as the reason why a deg always turns around three times when he gets up after a map.

- It is the curious logic of sin that its grammes before me on the 17th of April, 1865. The intervals, too, at which argranaries full; and grains of sin grow harvests of the death that deathless spirits know.-Jay.

> -They do things rather "fast" down in Boston, sometimes. A certificate of marriage was issued in that city a few days ago, to a woman only eighteen years old, who had been married twice An exchange affords the etymolo-

> gical information that the aboriginal title of Niagara was "Awniagarah:" which closely accords with the pronunciation of the world by the modern English tourist.—New York World.

—"Pa, I guess our man Ralph is a good Christain," "How so, my boy?" "Why, pa, I read in the bible that the wicked shall not live out half his days, and Ralph says he has lived out ever since he was a little buy.

Mount Holyoke seminary has supplied one hundred and fifteen wives for foreign missionaries, the last two gradunting classes furnishing eighteen; but it is impossible to say whether or not Mount Holyoke has done well until the missionaries express themselves.

-"The first step toward wealth," says an exchange, "is the choice of a good wife." "And the first step toward chine shops, and only fifty-two of which securing a good wife is the possession of were provided with steam. At the good wealth" says another, liere we present time there are three hundred and have one of those good rules which works prettily both ways.

If all the gold in the world were welded into one solid cubic block, one side of the cubic would measure only twenty-three feet. It had much of a lump, to be sure, but we should like to play with it a day or two.— $Eag^{*}(x,t)$

- Dr. A. W. Saxe recently described before the California academy of science a coles al tree, one of a greye discovered in Santa Clara county. Its circumference as actually measured six feet from the ground, was but a few inches less than one handred and fifty feet; as over one hundred feet of the top lad failen, it was impossible to determine the exact